THE

MOVING ADVENTURES

OF

OLD DAME TROT

AND HER

COMICAL CAT.

Illustrated with Sixteen Copper-plates.

PART I.

Price 6d. Plain; or 1s. Coloured.

Joan
Feisenberger

Eleanor

February

1822

Tyndale Place

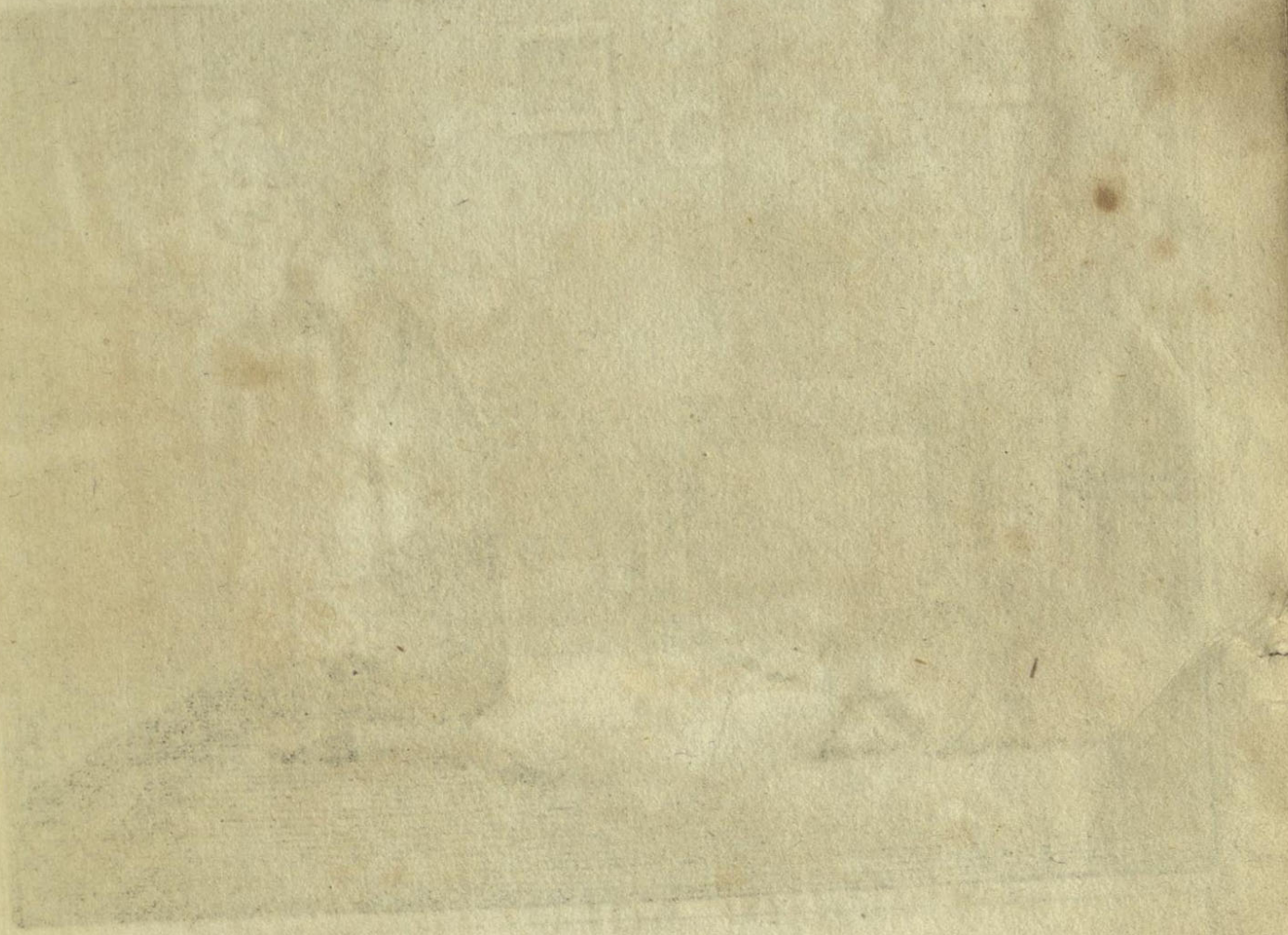
Islington

London

OLD DAME TROT, *AND* HER COMICAL CAT.

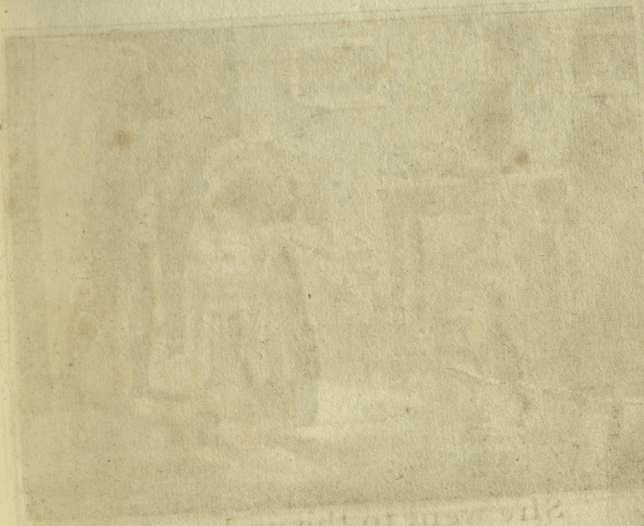
Old DAME TROT,
Going to the Fair,
With her Cat on her ſhoulder,
To ſee the Folks there.

DAME TROT and her cat,
Sat down for to chat.
The dame sat on this side,
And Puss sat on that,
Puss, says the dame,
Can you catch a rat,
Or a mouse in the dark?
Purr, says the Cat.



Old DAME TROT,
Some cold fiſh had got,
Which for puſſey,
She kept in ſtore,
When ſhe looked there was none.
The cold fiſh was gone,
For puſs had been there before.

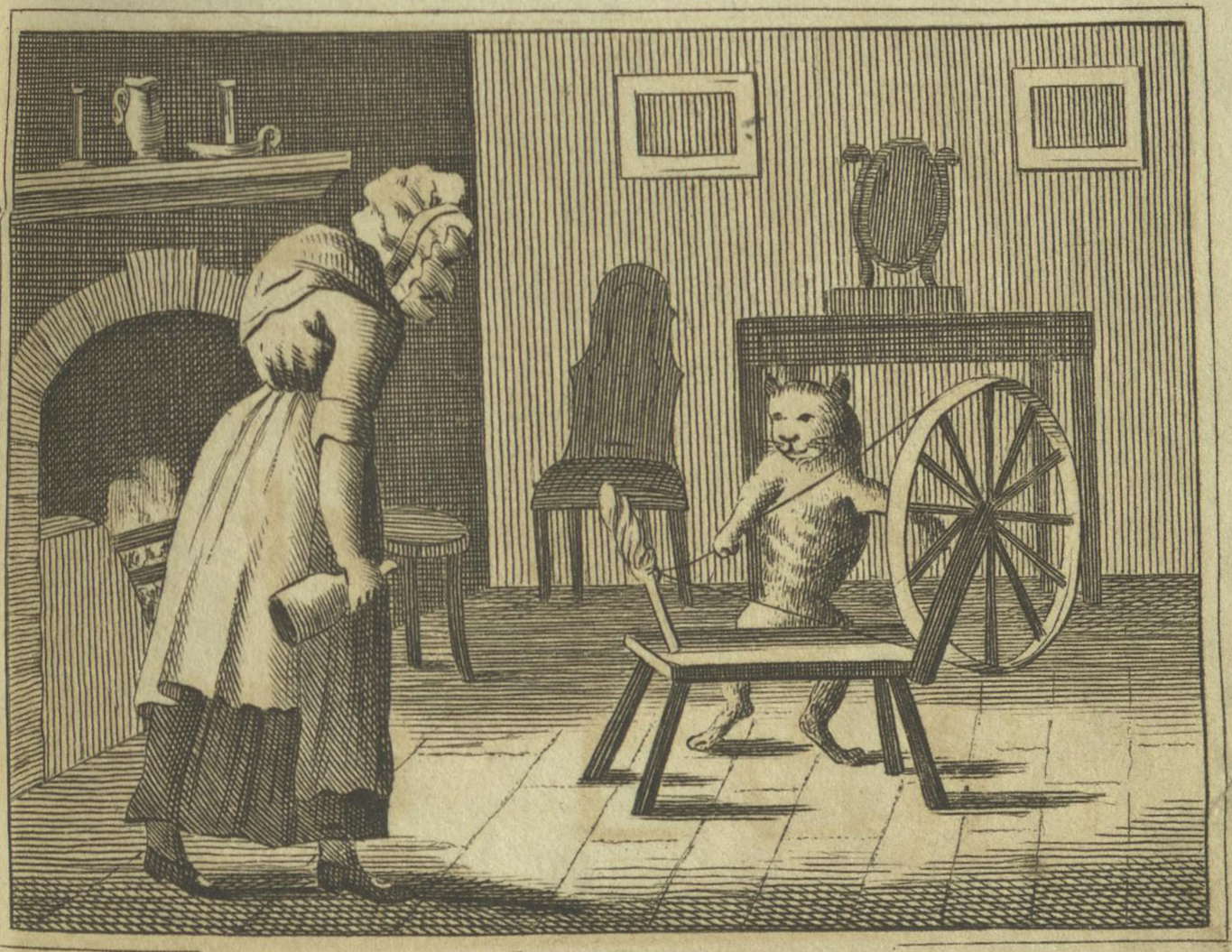
She went to the butcher's,
To buy her some meat,
When she came back,
She lay dead at her feet.



She went to the undertaker's,
For a coffin and ſhroud,
When ſhe came back,
Puſs ſat up and mewed.

She trotted again,
To buy her some milk,
When ſhe came back,
She was ſewing of ſilk.

She went for ſome ale,
Becauſe ſhe was dry.
When ſhe came back,
Puſs was making a pye.



She trotted once more,
For brandy and gin,
When ſhe came back,
She was ſat down to Spin.

She went to buy apples,
And ſugar and ſpice,
When ſhe came back,
PUSS was fidling to mice.

She went to buy her
A new high-crowned hat,
When ſhe came back,
PUSS was killing a rat.

She went out to buy,
Cap, neck-lace and frock,
When she came back,
She was riding poor shock.

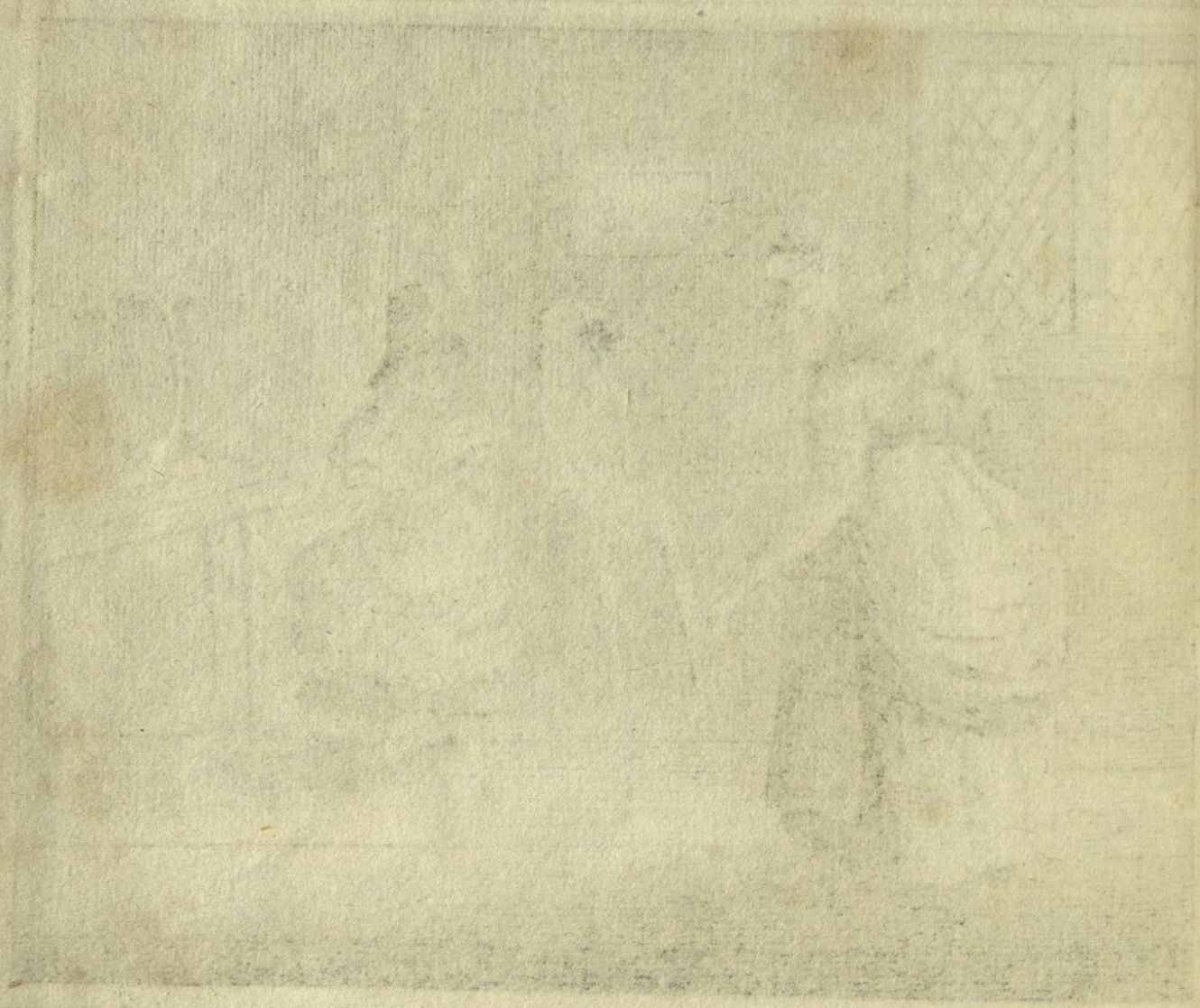
She went to buy ſlippers,
Made of Spaniſh leather,
When ſhe came back,
They were ſmoaking together.

The fire was out,
So she went for some fuel,
When she came back,
They were fighting a duel.

She went out for a fan,
As the weather was hot.
When she came back,
PUSS was whipping a Top.

She trotted once more,
To buy her a tart,
When ſhe came back,
PUSS was dreſs'd very ſmart.

You look nice now your dreſs'd,
Says little DAME TROT,
PUSS court'syd and mewed,
But further ſaid not.



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